

Can the Truth Overtake a Lie?
Investigation discloses the fact that the lady reported in the Associated Press dispatches, about Aug. 10th, to have died in Chicago after two weeks' use of some remedy for constipation, had not taken the "Anti-Fat" but had used a preparation put up by a regular physician in Luzerne, Pa. Allen's Anti-Fat is manufactured in Buffalo, N. Y., by the name of Dr. J. C. Allen. It is a powerful cathartic, and we challenge proof that it has ever harmed anybody, unless the reduction of obese persons from 20 to 60 pounds, leaving them healthy and strong, is considered a misfortune. Furthermore, we hereby offer \$5,000 reward for evidence showing that it contains poison or injurious ingredients. We also offer \$5,000 if we cannot prove that it has ever harmed anybody, unless the reduction of obese persons from 20 to 60 pounds, leaving them healthy and strong, is considered a misfortune. Furthermore, we hereby offer \$5,000 reward for evidence showing that it contains poison or injurious ingredients. We also offer \$5,000 if we cannot prove that it has ever harmed anybody, unless the reduction of obese persons from 20 to 60 pounds, leaving them healthy and strong, is considered a misfortune.

WILSON'S FEVER AND ACUTE TONIC—CHILL CURE.—S. F. and S. R. L. Dr. Wilson's Tonic is a powerful cathartic, and we challenge proof that it has ever harmed anybody, unless the reduction of obese persons from 20 to 60 pounds, leaving them healthy and strong, is considered a misfortune. Furthermore, we hereby offer \$5,000 reward for evidence showing that it contains poison or injurious ingredients. We also offer \$5,000 if we cannot prove that it has ever harmed anybody, unless the reduction of obese persons from 20 to 60 pounds, leaving them healthy and strong, is considered a misfortune.

ORANGE CAKE.—Two cups of sugar, two cups of flour, half cup of water, the yolk of one egg, the whites of three eggs, and a pinch of salt. Beat the whites of three eggs and a pinch of salt. Beat the whites of three eggs and a pinch of salt. Beat the whites of three eggs and a pinch of salt.

PARTICULARS regarding Electric Belts.—Address Pulvermacher (Galvanic Co., Cincinnati, O.)

DR. JOHN BULL'S Smith's Tonic Syrup FOR THE CURE OF FEVER and ACUE Or CHILLS and FEVER.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the cure of FEVER, ACUE, CHILLS, and FEVER, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear witness to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure the directions are strictly followed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for the cure, while in others have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more especially in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FILLER will be sufficient.

The genuine SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP must have DR. JOHN BULL'S private stamp on each bottle. DR. JOHN BULL only has the right to manufacture and sell the original JOHN J. SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, of Louisville, Ky. Examine well the label on each bottle. If private stamp is not on each bottle, do not purchase, or you will be deceived.

DR. JOHN BULL'S
Manufacturer and Vendor of
SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP,
BULL'S SARSAPARILLA,
BULL'S WORM DESTROYER,
The Popular Remedies of the Day.

Principal Office, 319 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KY.

VEGETINE

As an ALTERNATIVE, it is the most powerful of the body—such, for instance, as the nervous system, the digestive tract, the lungs, etc.—toward their exhalation from the skin, softens those portions of the human frame which have become hardened, restores the absorption of all poisons, and restores the blood to its normal condition. It is a powerful cathartic, and we challenge proof that it has ever harmed anybody, unless the reduction of obese persons from 20 to 60 pounds, leaving them healthy and strong, is considered a misfortune.

VEGETINE

SAFE AND SURE.

MR. H. R. STEVENSON:
In 1872 your VEGETINE was recommended to me, and I tried it. At the time I was suffering from a severe case of rheumatism, and it cured me. I have since used it many times, and it has cured me many times. I have since used it many times, and it has cured me many times.

W. H. CLARK,
1200 Monterey Street, Allegheny, Pa.

Will Cure Rheumatism

URBANA, ILL., Feb. 10, 1877.

MR. H. R. STEVENSON:
I have used your VEGETINE for a long time, and it has cured me many times. I have since used it many times, and it has cured me many times.

W. H. CLARK,
1200 Monterey Street, Allegheny, Pa.

VEGETINE

I regard as valuable

FAMILY MEDICINE.

MR. H. R. STEVENSON:
I have used your VEGETINE for a long time, and it has cured me many times. I have since used it many times, and it has cured me many times.

W. H. CLARK,
1200 Monterey Street, Allegheny, Pa.

VEGETINE

Prepared by H. R. STEVENSON, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

THE IOLA REGISTER.

Published Every Saturday.

IOLA, KANSAS.

GENERAL BREVITIES.

On an average 13 theaters are destroyed by fire in a year.

The rattlesnake finds superior foes in the deer and black snake.

The largest bell in use is at Moscow, and weighs 413,772 pounds.

The inventor of gas-lights was a Frenchman named Philippe Le Bon.

It was a law among Thessalians that women should not drink wine.

Russian ladies have a passion for wearing many bracelets at a time.

A FAVORITE writer wants to make it a criminal offense to shoot an American eagle.

MANY swampy fields could be turned into profitable fish-ponds at little expense.

It is proposed to import and domesticate the lyre birds of Australia to take the place of the English sparrow.

An application was recently made to a life-insurance company in New York City for an annuity for a person 92 years old.

The *Monteur de la Moselle* says that there is a linden tree near Chateau Salins which was planted in 1152. At the base it measures more than 12 feet in circumference.

An officer of the Troy (N. Y.) Christian Temperance Association deems it necessary to publish the explanation that he is not the man of the same name who was fined for drunkenness.

A MEXICAN (Conn.) watchmaker has made a steam engine weighing only 15 grains. The works are silver, and three drops of water are enough to keep them in motion 20 minutes.

The druggists of Ann Arbor, Mich., confess to selling immense quantities of opium, etc., to people who habitually use it as a stimulant. About 50 victims of the drug are found in that city.

Gov. BISHOP, of Ohio, had a narrow escape at the big reunion of Union and Confederate veterans at Marietta the other day. During the sham battle a stray bullet struck him, but glanced and slightly wounded one of his aids.

HENRY VIII., it is stated, in the course of his reign changed no fewer than 72,000 wives, thieves and vagabonds. In the latter days of Elizabeth, scarcely a year passed without three or four hundred criminals being executed on the gallows.

ELECTRICITY is making giant strides in its race for supremacy over gas. Already the leading London papers are confidently predicting that the street gas-lamp will in another decade be as much a thing of the past as the oil-lamp is now.

So perfect were the Egyptians in the manufacture of perfume that some of their ancient ointments, preserved in an alabaster vase in the Museum at Alinwick, still retains a very powerful odor, though it must be between 2,000 and 3,000 years old.

A CARIBBEAN (N. Y.) young woman fell asleep on her feet during the Sunday evening service in one of the churches, while standing with the rest of the congregation. When the service was over, she still stood in her slumber, and was awakened only when she awoke to a realizing sense of her position.

SAN FRANCISCO is still troubled with a wholesale fear of leprosy, which seems to have gained a foothold through the Chinese, and a separate hospital for lepers has just been provided for. The Chinese, however, are shipped back home as fast as detected, but it is believed that the cases are not yet all forested out. It is known that at least one white man has died in the city.

It is a curious fact, but nevertheless true, that many dwellings once the homes of poets, have been public houses at one time or another. Burns' native place, for instance, was a public house, and the birth-place of Tom Moore was a whiskey shop; Shelley's home at Great Marlow was an ale-house; Coleridge's residence was of the same class; so was James Montgomery's, and the old home of Henry Kirk White is now used for the retailing of intoxicating liquors.

THERE is now selling on the street corners a nostrum for silver-plating which is very attractive for its marvelous effects, and the same thing is also sold in some stores as a magic silver-plating fluid. It is a solution in water of the nitrate of mercury and corrosive sublimate, both violent poisons, and liable to make bad sores if incautiously touched to the broken skin. Instances have also been known where it has caused blindness when used to replate worn spoons and other table-ware.

A CLEVELAND physician says: "Although they strongly resemble each other, the desire for opium and the desire for liquor, yet I think the former is much stronger and far more uncontrollable than the latter. The morphine eater is lost to all sense of honesty, truth, or decency when he gets under its influence. He will do anything to obtain the drug to satisfy his craving. The word of an opium eater is good for nothing, is absolutely unreliable."

Does kill \$1,000,000 worth of sheep annually, it is estimated, in the United States. Noting that the canines invariably attack the necks of sheep in order to sever the arteries and drink the blood, a South Carolina inventor has contrived a collar with sharp projecting points which effectually protects the sheep from his enemy. By means of a suitable crook the sheep may be readily caught by the collar, thus avoiding the tearing of the skin and injury to the sheep, which frequently results when sheep are caught by the wool.

The Yellow Fever Relief Committee of Philadelphia refused to have anything to do with a theatrical performance for the fund, one of the members intimating that the actors desired simply to advertise themselves. Rose Eyring retorted as follows: "The godly men of the Philadelphia yellow fever committee declined to open its doors to the play-people." If these godly men will consent to receive my poor mite, I will pass it through a chink, and as a further precaution against their being contaminated, will agree to have the money fumigated."

This birth-mark on Lucy Jane Patrick's arm has proved no joking matter, but the happy means by which a mother has identified a long-missing child. The girl, now 16 years old, was stolen from her Alabama home during the war, by a Union soldier. He brought her North, and she finally came into the care of Mrs. Patrick of Vassar, Mich., who kept her at such hard manual work as chopping wood, ditching and work-

ing on the roads. A tree agent recently became interested in the girl, and, by the aid of some money, he was able to find her. Patrick, a clerk, which he diligently followed up, until the child, identified by the birth-mark, was restored to the mother, who had spent much money vainly trying to find her.

A few nights ago a young lady of this city, says the *Schenectady* (N. Y.) *Union*, was awakened by something passing over her arm, which she at once supposed was a mouse. She took no further notice of it, supposing it had run away. In the morning, on making up the bed, she discovered the little fellow snugly resting itself between the sheets, at the foot of the bed, where it had doubtless lain when frightened by her awakening in the night. Instead of the customary scream and half faint, she took her alippers and placing it in the mouse, he soon took refuge in the toe, when she closed it, and putting it into a pail of water drowned the little intruder.

The wheat this year in Oregon is larger and plumper than known for years and will average from 60 to 63 pounds to the bushel. There has been an increased acreage, which more than offsets the average decrease in yield of bushels to the acre. The increase, together with an increase in weight, will give not less than 10 per cent. more bushels than in any previous year.

Advices from Northern Idaho, Snake River, Palouse River, Walla Walla, and Umatilla, return as a whole a better yield than heretofore claimed, but the low stage of water has retarded the growth of the grain. The increase, together with an increase in weight, will give not less than 10 per cent. more bushels than in any previous year.

It is now ascertained that humming-birds are only found on this continent, in the West India Islands, and in two islands of the Pacific. Those in the United States pass from their winter quarters in Mexico as far north as Canada, which is their extreme northern limit.

From Bolivia they proceed as far as Terra del Fuego, where the officers of the British man-of-war *Beacon* found them feeding on insects in the blossom of the fuchsia when snow was on the ground, for they do not necessarily demand a high temperature, and some species are found at an elevation of 16,000 to 18,000 feet above the level of the sea. The temperate region of the Andes produces the greatest variety. Their flight is excessively rapid.

An exception has been discovered to the rule laid down by Josh Billings and other philosophers that "all the good things die young." The *Austin* (Tex.) *Record* says: "During the night of the 1st of January, a drunken man on Main street, one of these, in drunken recklessness, took a handful of coin from his pocket and threw it on the ground. An Indian standing by gathered up the pieces and offered them to him, but the white man refused the money, and said: 'You keep it, Jim, and treat the Indians with it.' 'All right,' replied the Indian, 'I will give you back when you sober.' And next day he hunted the man up and gave him back his money."

NINE feet ten inches at the shoulder was the highest elephant Mr. Sanderson, an expert in such affairs, ever measured. A thoroughbred elephant is worth \$10,000 or more. In 1835 the price of elephants was \$225 a head; now none can be had for less than \$750, and such a pair as the one at the fair at \$4,000 to \$7,500. At 25 years the elephant is full grown, and it will live from 80 to 120, or even 150 years. The Government loss is 1,640 pounds, inclusive of chains and attendants, and the daily ration is 800 pounds of fodder. Two elephants which had quarreled were separated for 14 months, and then put out on a hunting expedition. They met without any seeming recognition of each other, but on descending a slanting path down the steep bank of a river the one behind on a sudden made a plunge forward and upset the old adversary, mauling, howling, guns, and all into the river.

At last good news comes from the famine districts in China. Rain has fallen in sufficient quantities to hold out a promise of fair autumnal crops. The drought is now immediately required, therefore, is to find support for the sufferers until the grain is once more gathered in. But the more important question of how can such visitations be avoided for the future still remains for the consideration of the Chinese Government.

During the last dynasty—from 1828 to 1828—the provinces of Szechuan and Yunnan were visited by similar periods of famine forty times. That the extreme verge of misery was sometimes reached may be gathered from the ominous statement appended to the account of ten of them that men "eat each other."

The records of the present dynasty are not yet available, but the reason, as supposed, that the droughts have, under the Manchou rule, been less frequent than formerly.

The "Pony" Locomotive.

There is at present owned and operated by the Troy and Boston Railroad Company a locomotive that possesses quite a local history. It is now known as the "Pony," and has been at the same happy position of yard duty for the past twenty-six years, or since the Troy and Boston Railroad was started. The locomotive is an oddity, by reason of peculiar construction and the wide difference from its associates, being devoid of tender or forward truck, is very low, and has only two driving-wheels on each side. The coal and water tanks and cab all rest upon the boiler, giving it a huddled or comical appearance. The lack of forward wheels imparts to its movements a jerky motion at all times. Forty-six years ago it was purchased, with two others of similar make, by the Hensseler and Saratoga Company, and used to draw passenger trains between Troy and Saratoga. The three were named the *Alas* (now the *Pony*), *Hector*, and *Agamemnon*. The other two have long since been superannuated and passed into oblivion. When first utilized hereabout, in the year 1832, the old style of "scrap" rails was in vogue, and railroading, compared with its present development, was rather primitive. The *Alas* (now the *Pony*) had been so long in the service that it had become a sort of a relic, and the locomotive had been known about here for almost half a century.—*Troy Times*.

The voice of reform is heard through the land, and speaks of a "good time coming." So, too, the voice of the "good time coming" is heard through the land, and speaks of a "good time coming." So, too, the voice of the "good time coming" is heard through the land, and speaks of a "good time coming."

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THE BORROWED SOUTH.

Incidents of the Yellow Fever in New Orleans.

[Correspondence of the Courier-Journal.]

NEW ORLEANS, Sept. 8, 1878.—It has been a singular sight to New Orleans at this time would not be able to tell, from a cursory view of the town and the people, that we were suffering from a very serious epidemic. Those who are left here have become convinced that the best way to fight the disease was to banish all fear of it and take care of themselves. The consequence is that, though the fever and the mortality have undoubtedly increased, very few native adults have died, and many strangers who were not frightened to death have successfully weathered with it. The people pursue their usual occupations without any evidence of fear, and things look as they usually do at this season of the year, with the exception of some families in the interior. The funeral is only too plainly the presence of the disease, and the fact that the fever is the only topic of conversation confesses its hold on the community. At night the rattle of wheels shows the activity of the doctors, who get little or no rest. They are nearly worn out, and one of them told me that he was so sick of yellow fever that when called in to see a man that had something else he boyed him up and gave him new strength. It can easily be understood how monotonous this one disease becomes to a physician.

In some localities the fever takes a violent hold and seems to stay there until the material is completely used up. Such a locality is that around the intersection of Eureka and Carondelet streets. It appeared there about a month ago, and is still there. So bad had it become that a few weeks ago it was found necessary to barricade Euterpe street at the corner of Carondelet, and near the corner of St. Charles. In addition to this, sawdust was laid all along the car-track on Carondelet street for two squares, to prevent the spread of the malarious miasma on the cobble-stones. Some time ago a milkman endeavored to take down the barricade mentioned above, and drive his cart through. A gentleman who had two sick children living on that square told him to stop. The milkman refused, and became excited and angry and struck at the gentleman with his whip. The gentleman pulled out a revolver and fired at the milkman, who fled in haste, and the milkman was killed. The gentleman who had the two sick children living on that square told him to stop. The milkman refused, and became excited and angry and struck at the gentleman with his whip. The gentleman pulled out a revolver and fired at the milkman, who fled in haste, and the milkman was killed.

"Well, sir," she began, "I got right here, holding this 'ere baby in my lap, and I was singing 'Darling, I am growing old.' The baby was squalling great guns, my boy William was making faces at himself in the glass, and the man who owns the house was trying to get in to tell us that if we didn't pay up we'd be bounced."

"Yes," remarked the lawyer. "Well, sir, all of a sudden I heard a rumour on the street, and I pitched this 'ere young 'un on the bed, gave William a cuff on the ear, and ran to the window. Such a sight as I seed, sir!"

"Describe it, madam—describe the affair just as you saw it."

"Well, sir, there was Mrs. Perkins, who never had half her husband nor address, I've had sailing right by my door with a calico train four feet long, and never as much as looking at my house, though I lent her a summer-squash and two onions only last night at dark!"

"And the fight?" queried the lawyer.

"Was there a fight, sir? If there was, I'd not blame, sir, thought at first I'd not cut and run, but I got on the parade for putting on style over her betters; but William he got the tack-hammer fast in his mouth just then, and the baby kicked himself off the bed, and she sailed out of sight around the corner. I'm an innocent woman, sir, and if I'm taken up I'll sue for damages—the worst kind of damages, sir."—*Exchange*.

Mistaken Identity.

An incident occurred during the down trip of the steamer *D. M. Wilson*, last night, which is worth a place in history. It is customary for this vessel on her upward trip to leave a portion of her fuel at Wilson's dock on the Saint River, to be taken aboard again after her return from Marquette. She had finished taking on coal and all hands had turned in to wait for daylight, leaving a solitary watchman on the deck. Matters being quiet, that worthy remarked all of his upper garments and was taking a bath. In the darkness he heard a footstep, and recognized a familiar old Newfoundland dog who has long been a member of the household at the landing.

"Well, old Jack," said he, "are you hungry? Wait a minute and I'll get you a bone." At the same time patting his shaggy coat. The next moment a scream of unearthly character brought every body on deck to discover that the visitor was nothing less than an enormous bear. The scene that ensued beggars description; indeed, it is only by comparing numerous statements that any thing like the truth can be arrived at. Deeds of daring were performed that rival the records of Arnold Winkelreid of Israel Putnam, according to the narrators; but this being one of those occasions where absence of body is vastly preferable to presence of mind, the scene closed with most of the dramatic persons in airy nothing half way up the rigging.

The Major making his way ashore, with an axe-wound deep in his shoulder. The deck of the vessel bore marks of the blood of the conflict on her arrival at this port. There was little sleep on steamer or consort during the remainder of the night. The bear was undoubtedly a large one which had been observed swimming across from the Canadian side the day previously.—*Cleveland Leader*.

A Female Hermit.

Old Mother Dillide, the female hermit who lives in the mountains about fifteen miles northwest of town, says the *Sutro Independent*, made her semi-annual visit to Sutro on last Wednesday to sell a few eggs and lay in a scanty supply of groceries and other provisions. In conversation she seemed quite self-possessed and intelligent. She says she will be sixty years old next October; that she has lived alone in the mountains now for twelve years, and that she is perfectly happy in living secluded from the bachelors and bachelorettes of the world. She derives from 260 Angora goats and eight hens. She says she is seldom visited by the whites, and prefers never to see one about her premises, for in nearly every instance they tease her about her mode of living, and after their departure she worries over their conduct towards her. She likes the flies, and even seeks their companionship. They have never yet seen her in need but that they would shoot some rabbits or kill a few birds for her relief, and in cold weather have even shared the warmth of their blankets with her. In height this singular woman is about five feet six inches, and in actions sprightly. Her dark Auburn hair lies in waves about her forehead, and hangs like a veil over her face. Her dress is neat, and in no way conforms with that she is reported to wear in the mountains. She is a native of Massachusetts, and has two brothers living in Westport, in that state, and a sister living in Lowell. Her living a recluse was brought about by troubles in her married life years ago.—*Virginia City* (Nev.) *Enterprise*.

of provisions of all kinds and money. The Association acts in concert with the Howard Association, Y. M. C. A. and other organizations. Any one applying for flour, food, or any thing else, to the Peabody, must present a requisition from one of the above named associations. This requisition must be signed by a member of one of these associations. This is required because positions have already been attempted. It is incredible that people can become so debased as to try to swindle the needy for a gain of a few cents' worth of food. To show the great need of food I only have to say, that during the last few days over 40,000 rations have been issued on requisitions. Besides this, the Peabody Club has established a dietetic dispensary, whence are issued soups for the sick and convalescent. Every man is doing his duty, and we are still hopeful of an abatement before many days.

The saddest news received here for many a day was that of the death of Major Butler. It does seem that a man who did so much good for suffering humanity as he did ought to have lived to enjoy the consciousness of duty done. It is truly an ineradicable Providence that removes such a man at a time when his usefulness was mostly to be felt. He will be sadly missed, and it will be long before the vacancy caused by his death will be filled.

CHESBURY CITY.

She Would Sue for Damages.

A lawyer who was defending a case of assault and battery in the Police Court the other day was given to understand that he could secure a valuable witness in the person of a woman near where the "battery" had occurred, and he, therefore, made a call at the house and requested her to detail all the circumstances.

"Well, sir," she began, "I got right here, holding this 'ere baby in my lap, and I was singing 'Darling, I am growing old.' The baby was squalling great guns, my boy William was making faces at himself in the glass, and the man who owns the house was trying to get in to tell us that if we didn't pay up we'd be bounced."

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"Was there a fight, sir? If there was, I'd not blame, sir, thought at first I'd not cut and run, but I got on the parade for putting on style over her betters; but William he got the tack-hammer fast in his mouth just then, and the baby kicked himself off the bed, and she sailed out of sight around the corner. I'm an innocent woman, sir, and if I'm taken up I'll sue for damages—the worst kind of damages, sir."—*Exchange*.

Mistaken Identity.

An incident occurred during the down trip of the steamer *D. M. Wilson*, last night, which is worth a place in history. It is customary for this vessel on her upward trip to leave a portion of her fuel at Wilson's dock on the Saint River, to be taken aboard again after her return from Marquette. She had finished taking on coal and all hands had turned in to wait for daylight, leaving a solitary watchman on the deck. Matters being quiet, that worthy remarked all of his upper garments and was taking a bath. In the darkness he heard a footstep, and recognized a familiar old Newfoundland dog who has long been a member of the household at the landing.

"Well, old Jack," said he, "are you hungry? Wait a minute and I'll get you a bone." At the same time patting his shaggy coat. The next moment a scream of unearthly character brought every body on deck to discover that the visitor was nothing less than an enormous bear. The scene that ensued beggars description; indeed, it is only by comparing numerous statements that any thing like the truth can be arrived at. Deeds of daring were performed that rival the records of Arnold Winkelreid of Israel Putnam, according to the narrators; but this being one of those occasions where absence of body is vastly preferable to presence of mind, the scene closed with most of the dramatic persons in airy nothing half way up the rigging.

The Major making his way ashore, with an axe-wound deep in his shoulder. The deck of the vessel bore marks of the blood of the conflict on her arrival at this port. There was little sleep on steamer or